

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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Selections.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS IN KENTUCKY.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

Louisville, Ky., Wednesday, March 22, 1865.

The world does move. Its motion is marked and illustrated constantly by grand and wondrous scenes of progress and improvement.

Even as a standpoint, Kentucky—and my better one for the purpose could well be found in the whole country—one has only to look around to see, on every side, evidence of this motion spoken of, evidence of progress, the advance of liberal ideas, involving the explosion of hairy errors and the supplanting of the old and false, with their parasitic corruptions, by the new and the true, made dominant at last, by the pure pose and will of God.

The "domestic institution" in Kentucky has virtually given up the ghost. Every true statesman here sees it and owns it. Every clear-headed and sagacious citizen not only owns it, but, if education and prejudice allow him to rise to "the height of that great argument" will also, that the event is anything but that one that should cause the State to sit in sack-cloth. In fact she should put on rasher her "beautiful garments," and rejoice that the day of her true glory and prosperity has dawned.

The effect of the abolition of slavery, whether the fruit of her own voluntary action, or of the mighty movements of the day, which she nevertheless controlled if she would, will be the same. A new spirit will be infused into all industrial pursuits. Energies long cramped and fettered by the stern influences of servile labor, will spring to life and activity. Competitive enterprise will reach forth sinewy hands in a hundred new directions. The grand banner under which slavery rears everywhere to the entrance from abroad, and settlement of persons having capital, and longing to invest it safely and profitably, of persons having enterprise, energy, mechanical ingenuity and skill, the keen eye and the fashioning hand—these barriers forever swept away, such entrance will not only be easy, but will be encouraged by considerations sure and more strongly to business classes. What is now going on in Missouri as the result of her emancipation will go on, none the less certainly in Kentucky, just as soon as she has long been loose from the shackles which have so long held down her enterprise and hindered her material development.

None sees this more clearly than the Louisville *Journal*, the most influential newspaper in the State. It earnestly advocated the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment, by the last Legislature. All its influence will be given to have this amendment secured through the popular decision. The auspicious result is certain to be reached by and by, all fetters will fall off this legislative fist, and all true hearts here and elsewhere rejoice at the announcement that Kentucky is forever free.

Gov. Bramlette shares the *Journal's* convictions, and manfully unites in the work of preparing for the new and better time that is soon to come. On the Governor's recent return from Washington, he remarked to a person of eminent position here, whose name I do not feel at liberty to give, that "slavery in Kentucky is actually dead—and all that remains is, that you in your sphere and I in mine do what we can to make the present situation the source of as little hurt and as much good as possible to both white and black." This was sensible, and its sober wisdom will commend itself to all reasonable people here. In accordance with this view, Gov. Bramlette earnestly recommended, in a message, the adoption by the Legislature, of the Constitutional Amendment. He gave his view, however, that Kentucky ought to receive from the general government the sum of \$34,000,000 in consideration of emancipating her slaves—this being their true valuation in 1861. The reply to this proposition will be that given by the French Chamber, when Louis Philippe's grandson was presented before them with the hope of thus staying the waves of the revolution, *c'est trop tard*. Before the rebellion such proposal made by Kentucky would have received a most favorable response on the part of every free State, certainly. Now that the fountains of the great deep are broken up, sweeping away irresistibly every vestige of slavery, it would be astounding magnanimity, to be sure, for the government to add thirty-four million to its two thousand millions of debt, to obtain what is already secured through rebellion and the course of events. Kentucky will feel, no doubt, the loss of these millions for a time. But her loss will prove her gain at no remote period, and her glory too. Better to have these millions, and double the amount, sunk to the bottom of the sea, than to have them fastened to the corse of slavery. This the people of the State will soon see and acknowledge.

Meanwhile the great revolution is silently but surely gaining progress and power. The colored population of Louisville regard themselves as substantially free, and they can meet without fear, where the fact is openly proclaimed. I was present two nights ago at the African Methodist Church, in Centre street, where no less persons than Major-General Palmer, commanding the Department of Kentucky, made an oration to colored troops. The middle of the church, one of fair dimensions, was packed with the said soldiers, while the aisle pews awoke, spaces around the altar, presented a sea of upturned ebony faces, belonging to both sexes. It was an exhilarating spectacle, especially after the General had fairly launched on his discourse.

The intense earnestness of attention—the riveted eyes sometimes glistening with tears of gratitude and joy—the quick appreciation of the points made by the speaker, touching their present condition as compared with their past, what freedom had done for them, and now demanded of them, the spontaneous bursts of laughter at some comic hit or mirth-movings allusion, and the hearty uncontrollable shouts of applause, at some well-turned appeal to liberty, country, home, kindred, and the qualities of a true manhood—but these formed a scene not only strikingly picturesque, but making one feel better for having seen.

Gen. Palmer performed his part excellently. Of good person and address, he is an earnest, sensible and impressive speaker, without being a specially fluent one. His address abounded with good suggestions, calculated to sink into the minds of the persons directly spoken to, and render them solid advantage in their new situation. He pointed out how the world should regard and maintain a proper manhood—what they owed to themselves, to their wives and children, to society, to the State and government. He stated that he was the first general officer who had ever proclaimed to an audience in Kentucky that the black man was free. Such a proclamation made here four years ago would have brought the city about his ears, and put his neck in imminent danger of the halter. Now it was safe and proper to utter what but a little while ago would have been looked upon and treated as a crime blacker than treason. No orator could have wished throughout his remarks a more perfectly sympathetic audience, and no doubt he felt, as all present did, his speech a great success.

The colored people, let me add just here, have five or six houses of worship of their own, which are all well attended. A Baptist church, on Fifth street, one of the largest and most intelligent of their societies, has a preacher named Adams, who enjoys the esteem of all respectable people, both as minister and man.

A large proportion of blacks than whites attend church, nor is this fact peculiar here.

In this respect, the ebonyes have an example worthy of imitation by the higher race. Several of these people have thriven here in business pursuits and have grown rich.

One has been pointed out to me as possessed of sixty or seventy thousand dollars. The problem remains to be solved, whether they are capable on a grand scale of self-support, of voluntary labor for a livelihood, or possess the indolence, improvidence and unthriftness, whereof they are not enforced, which many persons

anxiously allege against them and against making them

themselves. Hitherto, and under the old slave system, they had not such advantages.

The facts we have extracted from this report must give great satisfaction to every lover of democratic institutions. Free government can only be successfully carried on where all the people are instructed, and an ignorant class is necessarily dangerous to a free

state. The fallacy that a "nigger can't make a good soldier," and a "nigger won't fight," has long ago been utterly exploded. It would not be surprising if time should add to this another exploded fallacy, viz., "that a nigger won't work, except under the master's lash."

JUDGE KELLEY'S LECTURE.

From the Philadelphia North American, March 23.

An enormous gathering assembled last night at Concert Hall. The occasion was that of an address by Hon. Wm. D. Kelley to the "Social, Civil and Statistical Society" of Philadelphia. This Society, composed of the cultivated and more intelligent portion of the colored people of Philadelphia, has inaugurated a series of meetings, which have been addressed thus far by learned men irrespective of color. This course of lectures has been attended by immense audiences. Frederick Douglass, and other Americans of African descent, have addressed the Association. Last night, Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, following the example of other gentlemen, did so terminating the course.

As we have said, the house was packed, though the whites predominated in numbers over the colored people. The band from Camp Wm. Penn gave the music. Their fine brass band of thirty musicians performed with such acceptability that at times the audience applauded them.

Upon the platform were benevolent gentlemen of both colors, with no less than a dozen clergymen, fair and dusky, mingling together as brothers. Prominent among them was Rev. Stephen with a man of color, who, for thirty years, has been a preacher of the Methodist faith, and who without shame and without reproach, has amassed a very handsome fortune.

Mrs. Greenfield, known as the Black Swan, sang accompanying herself upon the piano by way of preliminary. Mr. Robert Purvis (applause) has made an announcement that Judge Kelley would speak in the election.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am instructed to announce to you that the lecture of this evening will conclude the course of lectures before the Civil, Social and Statistical Association of this city. Not being a member of that Association, I feel free to say what I am sure is but the feeling of all those who have attended these lectures—that we are greatly indebted to the Committee of Arrangements (of whom Mr. Wm. Still is Chairman) for their excellent and judicious appointments throughout the course.

The formality, ladies and gentleman, of introducing to you one so well-known and honored as the distinguished orator of this evening might well be dispensed with. Judge Kelley's consistent and unwavering fidelity to democratic republican principles has always secured for him the confidence and admiration of every true lover of freedom. But I desire in an especial manner, representing and speaking for the colored people, to tender to you, Judge Kelley, my profound acknowledgments. Your late and exhaustive argument in the national House of Representatives on the vital issue of reconstruction wherein the claims of the colored people to the enjoyment of equal rights were so ably set forth and defended, is alike worthy the head of a statesman and the heart of a philanthropist. And may I be allowed, ladies and gentlemen, the expression of the opinion that this country will have neither Union or peace—I repeat it, neither Union or peace—until to all men, irrespective of their color, there shall be a full and practical recognition of equal civil and political rights. And at this consummation, as the French poet, Lamartine, beautifully said that the immortal Wilberforce appeared before the throne of God, bearing in his hands the broken fetters of eight hundred thousand emancipated bondmen, so shall the prayers of four millions of disenthralled American bondmen in our land call down from Heaven blessings upon the heads of the noble men and women who have been faithful to the great principles of human freedom.

The eloquent Judge spoke fully two hours, urging that either we must accept the negro as a citizen or abandon our institutions. No other course was possible. The speaker was listened to throughout with great attention, save when hearty applause showed the effect that he produced.

so long as they secured peace they did not care. They baited the whites, and they "threw the nigger in." No one can be offended at this phrase. It is the national slang (applause). The slaves brought into the country during twenty years enabled them to obtain an ascendancy that began to provoke this war. Eloquent men in Virginia proclaimed that slavery was weakness rather than strength, that it was a crime. James Madison used the term "persons held to service" instead of slaves, as conscious of the awful crime being committed against God and man.

The speaker showed how into each new territory slaves were hurried as they more recently were into Kansas, and the descendants of Revolutionary sires, forgetting all that their fathers had achieved, inserted the word "white" in a territorial bill. And in 1863, Roger B. Taney, whose name is now infamous (here a burst of applause lasted for some minutes), declared that the negro had no rights that the white man was obliged to respect. We owed the continued enslavement of Missouri, Maryland and Tennessee to the manufacturers of Connecticut, who preferred peace and traffic to truth and justice. The voice of Connecticut was thought to be the voice of New England, and the contest was given up. Northern men were to blame for all this.

We sold ourselves to the devil, and what have we done with the money? (Applause.) The men of the South now ask us to oppose them no longer, but to let them fight for their freedom and human status. Look at Louisiana. Each ticket was for a Free State government. That which provided for equal rights to all was defeated. So was that ticket in Arkansas. And the true men in both States wrote to Congress, asking it, for God's sake, to keep out the men elected to represent those States (loud applause). Believing in voting early and voting often, the opponents of liberty took excursions on election day, voting everywhere in their way from sunrise to sunset. Faithful Ben Butler (applause) had been depressed, and rebel emissaries plied their calling at the election.

It would be very pleasant to give pardoned traitors the government of Louisiana. These people propose to put away a hundred thousand people who are their brothers, uncles, aunts, &c. They propose to make up a nice party of themselves and have everything serene, as the boys say. The so-called Senate and Legislature of Louisiana contain over thirty men who are policemen of Louisiana. There cannot be a more corrupt government—the Fourth Ward of Philadelphia is nothing to it—than the Free State government of Louisiana. Let the government not be recognized until it recognizes every man as entitled to citizenship, and its members themselves will be so fond of the African citizen as to swear that they even have a tinge of African blood in their own veins. Yet out of 48 parishes there are but 9 in the State in which the United States government can permit supplies to be sent without special permit. The people have nothing but the slave-driver's contempt for us. "So help me God," continued the speaker, "I will never vote for the admission of such an oligarchy. Wait another Congress, and under the lead of Flanders—God bless him—Louisians will come to us a free State" (deafening applause).

The speaker read from a paper published in New Orleans, edited, owned and controlled by colored people. It is published half in French and English; and the editors deriving their education from Parisian colleges, their French is much superior to that of their neighbors. He read articles seconding his own views, and showing that the present State government of Louisiana does not entitle it to admission into a union of States such as those of the North.

The eloquent Judge spoke fully two hours, urging that either we must accept the negro as a citizen or abandon our institutions. No other course was possible. The speaker was listened to throughout with great attention, save when hearty applause showed the effect that he produced.

FREEDMEN'S SCHOOLS IN LOUISIANA.

From the Evening Post.

The first report of the Board of Education for Freedmen, in the Department of the Gulf, which comes to us from New Orleans, contains some interesting and some remarkable statements. It is well known that until the cities surrendered by the rebels in April, 1862, colored people were not allowed to be taught in New Orleans; but we believe it is not generally known that "long after that time Gen. Emory sent for Rev. Thomas Bowway, to admonish him to advocate publicly the opening of schools for colored children, as it would be very dangerous." It is well known that Gen. Banks, by an order established a school system in Louisiana for the children of the Freedmen; but we believe it is not generally known that the principal difficulty which the teachers and superintendents had to contend with, in multiplying schools, has been the unfriendly opposition of the local provost marshals. These persons, who are petty monarchs in their districts, are, it seems, all of one mind upon the question of education.

One of them used to set his dogs loose to worry and bite the children on their way to school, another said: "I don't believe in nigger-teachers—didn't 'list to help them." Another did not interfere with the schools; but he did not interfere either with those who tried to break it up. And so on.

Finally, though it is pretty well known that female teachers have been found, in the required numbers, to undertake the laborious and often dangerous duties of teaching these colored children, it is new to us that Southern women have been prominent in this good work.

In the report before us we read that of one hundred and sixty-two teachers now employed in the colored schools, one hundred and thirty are of Southern origin, and only thirty-two are of Northern origin. It appears to us a very important fact; it is honorable to the brave woman who thus shows themselves true to humanity and superior to vulgar prejudices; and it shows, too, that the colored people of the South are not nearly so strongly rooted, amongst the educated classes in the South, as the advocates of slavery have been fond of saying.

Our institutions need no standing army for their maintenance. They are founded upon rectitude and justice. Who ever thought of revolutionizing Massachusetts? Every man there who can read the Constitution of the United States and of Massachusetts is a voter. If he cannot read it, he may qualify himself to do so. He may be a juror as well as a voter and there is no trouble or revolution there. A man may be better off on the rocks of Massachusetts than in any other place in the world. Man, woman and child there earn more wages than in any other place upon God's footstool. Yet in Massachusetts there is no distinction of persons on account of color.

We have tried to say that our Declaration of Independence does not refer to all men. We exclude four million from its benefits. We have denied to them the fact of their own existence, save as we could make them useful to ourselves; and we have tried in it to deceive the all-seeing God; and on bended knee, before our Maker, we have prayed that our trespasses be forgiven as we forgive those of others, and quietly added, "except the d—n niggers" and our Hibernian friends emphatically add, "except the d—n naygurs" (applause). He is a God of justice, and His justice shall not be forever mocked, and He means that on bended knee they shall cease to lie to Him.

Says some good citizen, do you mean to admit negroes to citizenship all over the country? That is just what I mean (applause). They who first came here from England came for liberty. For they left the graves of their ancestors. For it they encountered savage beasts, and still more savage men. And on the soil of New England, as that of Pennsylvania, sprang up a people in whom the love of liberty was ingrained. They sought to build up a State in which the love of liberty should be prevalent; that courts of law would not be required, and from that came the arbitration so troublesome at the present day. The sons of New England have carried the germ of that liberty across the continent. God preserve this country from rule of monarch, lord, or baron! (Applause.) We are but ten days from the kingdom of Europe; but a few days more from the sluggish myriads of Asia, and here we should find and perpetuate a pure democracy, with powers subject only to the revision of the people.

The first public school for Freedmen were begun in October, 1863. In March, 1864, the Board of Education was formed, and after six months of work it had in operation, January 1st, 1865, 95 schools, with 162 teachers and 9,571 pupils. Besides these children were there in night schools and Sunday schools, over 2,000 adults. In the day schools in December, 2,103 were learning the alphabet, 8,301 spelling, 7,623 reading; 4,628 were studying in mental arithmetic, 1,223 practical arithmetic, 1,338 geography, 353 grammar, 3,883 were writing on slates, and 1,108 were writing in copy books.

Over twenty thousand colored children, now within our lines, of the ages within which they are received in the schools, eleven thousand were actually at school in February last. The ladies who undertake the duties of teachers unavoidably suffer many hardships; they must live far away from their friends, often entirely separated from all society; their fare is of the poorest; one had to board a mile and a half from her school-house, and walked ankle deep in the mud, during a whole season, to and from school; many are exposed to the attacks of the guerrillas, and others are exposed to annoyance from neighbors, the old slave-selling and slave-driving sort—class who appear to be cured with hopeless and irredeemable blackguardism, wherever they are found in the South. Yet these brave and generous women have persevered, in spite of all obstacles; and of their whole number, but a single one, and she a Northern woman, has failed in the proper performance of the duties.

The education of the colored children has cost very little. The entire monthly expenditure, including the cost of instruction, supervision, books, furniture, rent, and repairs on over one hundred buildings, has been less than half the cost per month of a single regiment of soldiers. The average monthly expense of instructing each pupil is a dollar and a half—or eighteen dollars per annum. The children are quick-witted, have good memories, are delighted to learn, prove to be somewhat slow in arithmetic, preserve their books with great care, are obedient and orderly, and as soon as they acquire something in the schools become teachers to their parents at home. Cleanliness and neatness are to be promoted by education there as everywhere else. On one part of Louisiana the small planters are beginning to send their children to the colored schools, and they even attend the night schools themselves. Hitherto, and under the old slave system, they had not such advantages.

The speech continued to trace the successive eras in the political history of the country. In 1787 and '88 the question of continuing the African slave trade was agitated. Georgia and South Carolina demanded its continuance. The North did not, but

State, because it is the ready tool of the ambitious and designing. If the people of the South had been as well educated as those of the free States, the rebel leaders could never have misled them into resistance to the laws. If we want peace, we must spread common schools over the South; every child, white or black, must be sent to school; when ignorance and the vices of ignorance are extirpated, then the South will be loyal, peaceful and industrious as the North. As the blacks are educated, they will become self-helpful; but the very persons who cry out that the colored people are a useless burden upon the community are they who oppose the establishment of schools wherein they can be taught the advantages of industry. Happily this fanatical and bigoted class has no longer any power.

THE NIAGARA FALLS PEACE NEGOTIATION.

LETTER FROM MR. HORACE GREELEY.

Correspondence of the Manchester Eng. Examiner and Times.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1865.

I HAVE just come into possession of a very curious document, and one, too, which I am confident will be peculiarly interesting to your readers, because it sheds so much light upon the connection which Mr. Everett, Greeley, editor of the New York Tribune, had with the famous Niagara Falls peace negotiations of last July, in which he figured so prominently, together with Cornell Jewett, and Messrs. Sanders, Clay and Holcombe. Apparently this letter, which I need not say has never been published before, is the first movement in the negotiations referred to it.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, April 2, 1865.

It seems to be a very difficult matter to convince the country that Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward are not cooking up a dishonorable peace at City Point. It is not so very surprising when the course of many of the Washington correspondents is considered. For a week several of these gentlemen have been telegraphing to all parts of the country the wildest stories respecting peace and the negotiations at City Point. So long as they confined themselves to generalities they were upon safe ground, but when they descended to the fact that the rebel Chief had sent for Mr. Lincoln to negotiate for peace was false. Another statement that Millard Fillmore was at City Point with the President, at the suggestion of the rebel leaders, was also false, as Mr. Fillmore authorizes the telegraph to make known to the country. What the object has been getting up so many wild tales of negotiation and peace, unless it was a speculation in gold, I cannot imagine. No doubt the newspaper correspondents supposed they were stating facts, for this peace delusion has been propagated by some prominent government officers here. I have not for a moment, however, succumbed to it, and if it should turn out that there is anything in it, I should be astonished. Up to the present moment, certainly, there is not a single fact which warrants the belief that the President is at City Point for the purpose of negotiating with the rebel leaders for peace. He went there to meet Grant, Sherman, and other Generals in a war-conference. After it was over, Sherman hurried back to Goldsboro, and the new movement on the part of Grant began. Sheridan cut loose once more from the army, and is now on another "raid." It is a part only of the great plan. Sherman doubtless wants a few days for his weary troops to rest before he begins his new campaign. There is nothing in these movements that looks like negotiation for peace. We are fighting for peace, and it will have to come to us, while as white, as five New England States have done for many years.

I consider this necessary for self-preservation. The government certainly has no right to protect itself, and now is the time. Leave no door open that shall make trouble for another generation.

It is humiliating, truly, that no State out of New England gives the ballot to the black man the same as it does to the white; but it cannot always be so. This ungodly prejudice must give way to right and justice.

Let us reflect a moment. What would be our condition to-day if the four millions of blacks had been as decidedly *disloyal* to us as they are to the rebel South?

We never could have put down the rebellion had they not been our true friends, and what right have we to expect the blessing of God until we are prepared to do them full justice and claim no right for ourselves that we are unwilling to give them? This course, and this alone, that they were willing to carry colored people without distinction in their cars. Now that Congress has adjourned, these gentlemen are obeying the law in a singular manner. I quote the subjoined paragraph from the *Republican* of this city:

"By a late law of Congress the Washington and Georgetown Railroad Company have no right to exclude persons from the cars on account of color. Notwithstanding this law many of the conductors on the road still persist in excluding colored persons from the cars. The conductor of car No. 65, on the Seventh street branch, Washington, who is a low, mean, sleek-looking colored man in the car, telling her she 'should not go inside.' 'If she wanted to ride, she must go on the front.' The President of the road says he has given positive orders to the conductors not to exclude persons on account of color.

Then, it is, that conductors will refuse not only to obey the order, but are allowed to disobey the law of the land, daily?"

Sunday last, an opportunity presenting, he bundled up about twenty-five pair of soldiers, and made horses, caps, and socks, and put them in hessian practice one of the mounted men, and the "double quick" scampered. He was pursued to the vicinity of Howard Grove Hospital, but executing another dexterous movement, the right wheel, eluded his pursuers and escaped."

That thousands of negroes will thus cheat their masters and embrace the first opportunity to escape to the Union lines we have no doubt. Cuffee may be thought by his master to be very stupid, but he knows which party in this war is for giving him and his children their freedom.

BLACK SUFFRAGE

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I CANNOT agree with your correspondent "Avon" when he says, "it is impossible to establish an educational test with the white race, for the party that attempts it will lose power, the foreign voting population is so numerous." I have for twelve years been of the opinion that test might be made easily, as it was made some years ago by Massachusetts and Connecticut; and I have faith to believe that other States will do the same. In adopting that amendment to the Constitution of Massachusetts, the people of that State did not apply it to any that had been voters, or to those who could not learn to read by reason of any disability.

I was rejoiced to see the views of our friend Tilton, on this question. Any man too indolent to learn to read and write his name is not fit to be trusted with the franchise, whether he be native born or foreign, black or white. Any man of common sense, by devoting one hour in a day or evening for three months, can be a qualified voter, so far as that is concerned. I know this by my own experience in teaching not the young alone, but men that were 40 years old and more. And I hope and trust that no Senator or Representative will be admitted to a seat in Congress from any rebel State until they adopt a Constitution that shall acknowledge all men equal before the law, black as well as white, as five New England States have done for many years.

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A. FAIRBANKS.

SCENE IN PLYMOUTH CHURCH.—On Sunday morning last, when he had closed his sermon (the subject of which was the Body-man and the Soul-man; or, the Old Man and the New Man), and sat down, and when the choir was about to sing the closing hymn, Mr. Beecher rose, and, waving his hand to the singers' gallery, said: "Stop! Turn to America. We will sing that; and I will read a telegraphic dispatch that I have just received, while you are finding the place!"

The reading of the dispatch (which was from the Secretary of War to Mr. Beecher, and which announced the triumphal success of our forces under Gen. Grant) was greeted with prolonged and enthusiastic applause. When the excitement, which was very intense, had subsided, and quiet was restored, Mr. Beecher said, "The Old Man is being conquered, and the New Man of Liberty is going to rule after this." America was then sung with a depth of feeling such as the occasion may be supposed to have inspired; after which the congregation was dismissed, by the pastor, with these words: "In the name of Almighty God, of Justice, and of Humanity, now, men, go, and be worthy of your country!"

—Independent.

SCUFFRAGE IN MISSOURI.—The Missouri State Convention on the 29th inst. adopted an article providing that after the 1st of January, 1866, no person shall be allowed to vote in the State who is unable to read, except through physical disability. Another article adopted provides that foreigners may vote one year after declaring their intention to become citizens. What a shame that while men born in foreign countries are to be so quickly admitted to the ballot-box, tens of thousands of native citizens, loyal to the government, are to be excluded on account of the color of their skins! Missouri has passed through a terrible ordeal, but she has not yet learned to do full justice to the class whom she has drowned down by public opinion."

The first part gives queer advice to the colored people. Does this leading Republican newspaper advise the colored people not to attempt to enter the cars? If not, what is meant by "forcing antislavery"? The last few lines are in the right vein. I call the attention of every member of the new Congress to the conduct of this road, for it will be at its feet for favors next Winter.

There is but one way to get at the soul of these corporations. They must be made to see that it doesn't pay to disobey the law.

OBITUARY.

ANN HASLAM.

DIED, on the 4th of First mo., 1865, at her residence in Sadsbury township, Chester County, Pa., ANN HASLAM, widow of William Haslam, and daughter of Thomas Whitson, deceased.

At a late period do we pay the following tribute to our departed friend.

One more bright star has flown from this world of sorrow and care to mingle with bright spirits in another and a better one.

She was a woman of superior qualities; possessing a bright intellect, a mild and generous disposition. She was ever willing to lend a helping hand to the needy and unfortunate, and although opposed to the war, she was an earnest worker in our Aid Societies for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers.

Impressed from her earliest childhood with the conviction that slavery was wrong, she became as she advanced in life an able, earnest, though quiet worker in the Anti-Slavery Cause; indeed, we know of few persons who did more to inculcate upon the minds of those around them the injustice and inhumanity of this system, or rejoiced more heartily at its downfall.

But she has fulfilled her mission here, and has gone to meet her loved husband, whose departure she has mourned since he left her, and her loving father, from whom she had been separated but a short time. We miss her much, but not as those parentless ones to whom she had been such a kind and faithful mother; or as her widowed mother and brothers and sisters will; yet we trust that we may all be able to bow in resignation to that Allwise Power and say, "Thy will, O God, not mine, be done."

3d mo., 1865.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

THE FALL OF RICHMOND.

This week it is our privilege to proclaim the joyful tidings that Richmond, the Capital of the Confederacy of Traitors, is in possession of the Union forces. On Monday morning last, after three days hard fighting by the forces under Gen. Grant, Gen. Weitzel, following close after the retreating enemy, entered the city at the head of the colored troops under his command, the people receiving them with enthusiastic expressions of joy!

We shall not attempt to describe the battles of Friday, Saturday and Sunday, in which Lee was finally outflanked, his works South and West of Petersburg carried, the Southside Railroad cut, and the rebel army finally compelled to make a hasty retreat to save itself from a worse fate. Our readers will find all the particular duly set forth in the daily journals.

Early last week it was announced that Mr. Lincoln had gone to City Point. The purpose of this visit remained unexplained for two or three days, but on the 29th of March it was announced that Gen. Sherman had arrived at City Point, where a council of war was held by the President on the 27th. Mr. Lincoln and Generals Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan were present at this conference. Sherman came from Goldsboro to attend it, accompanied only by one staff officer and two orderlies. The result of the council was the opening of the grand act of the campaign. The President had remained at the fronting the whole of this movement, and the country is indebted to him for the clear and

crisp dispatches which were transmitted at short intervals, describing the progress of events.

Gen. Grant pursued the enemy as speedily as possible, and it is hoped that he may succeed in cutting off his retreat. The following dispatch embraces the latest intelligence:

WILSON STATION, Va., Tuesday, April 4.

Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War:

The army is pushing forward in the hope of overtaking or dispersing the remnant of Lee's army. Sheridan with his cavalry and the Fifth Corps is between the two, and the Appomattox, Gen. Meade, with the Second and Sixth, following.

Gen. Ord is following the line of the Southside Railroad. All of the enemy that retains anything like organization have gone north of the Appomattox, and are apparently heading for Lynchburg. Their losses have been very heavy. Houses through the country are nearly all used as hospitals for wounded men. In every direction I hear of rebel soldiers pushing for horses, and some, in small squads, and generally without arms.

FREEDMEN'S SAVINGS BANK.—A thoroughly responsible company has been formed in this city for the purpose of collecting and securing the savings of the freedmen. It is a company in an early stage of formation, and has been granted by the State of New York, and the complete organization will take place in this city. The fifty corporators named in the act are constituted its trustees, with power to all vacancies as a perpetual board. No stock is issued, and the charter contains ample safeguards. There is also a provision that unclaimed deposits shall be applied, after the lapse of five years, to the education of the freed people and their descendants.

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Miscellaneous Department.

JUBILEE IN CHARLESTON.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 27, 1865.

ONLY ONE.—
ONLY one!—yet one may be
Sometimes welcome where
Valor needs to strike one blow,
Faith to breathe one prayer;
And it is not much, I know,
When the work is done,
Standing high, or sleeping low,
'Twill be only one.

Only one!—when some must die
For the weal of all,
Matters it where life's warm sigh
Breaks its earthly thrill?
To its latest term of breath
Were existence spun,
When at last it yields to death
'Twill be only one.

Only one!—yet one may be
Something more than naught,
One whose wide intensity
Breathed in act and thought.
Many stars flash on the night,
When their race is run,
Seek the morrow's zone of light,
'Twill be only one.

S. E. CARMICHAEL.

PERSONAL HABITS OF DR. BEECHER.

[Extract from his Life, lately published.]

It must not be inferred that his air and manner was continually solemn. On the contrary, that hilariously cheerfulness which was characteristic of him was never more manifest; and it seemed perfectly wonderful, with his public labors, with what infalling spring and vivacity, and with what a flow of ready sympathy he would converse with every one who came near him at any hour of day or night.

He kept a load of sand in his cellar, to which he would run at odd intervals and shovel vigorously, throwing it from one end of the cellar to the other, on his favorite theory of working off nervous excitement through the muscles, and his wood-pile and wood-shaw were inestimable means to the same end. He had also, in the back yard, parallel bars, a single bar, ladder, and other simple gymnastic apparatus, where he would sometimes astonish his ministerial visitors by climbing ropes hand over hand, whirling over on the single bar, lifting weights, and performing other athletic feats, in which he took for the time as much apparent delight and pride as in any of his intellectual exertions.

His care of what he called regimen, diet, sleep, exercise, etc., went on with all his other cares without seeming to interrupt them. He seemed to navigate his body, as an acute mariner would his ship through a difficult channel, with his eye intent on every spar and rope, each sail kept trimmed with the nicest adjustment. The harsh climate of Boston, with its east winds, had long been famous for making all its literary workers dyspepsia; yet it was in this climate that his way lay; here he must conquer, notwithstanding he brought with him his life's disease. So careful was he of atmospheric influences upon the sensitive surface of the body, that he would often undress and dress again completely three or four times a day, to meet various changes of the mutable Boston weather.

He had a different relay of garments for every turn of the weather-cock, till it stood at that harsh, dire east, which necessitated both flannels and a leathern jacket to keep out the chill and keep in the vital warmth.

The time that he spent in actual preparation for a public effort was generally not long. If he was to preach in the evening he was to be seen all day talking with whoever would talk, accessible to all, full of everybody's affairs, business, and burdens, till an hour or two before the time, when he would rush up into his study (which he always preferred should be the topmost room of the house), and, throwing off his coat, after a swing or two with the dumb-bells to settle the balance of his muscles, he would sit down and dash ahead, masking quantities of hieroglyphic notes on small, stubbed bits of paper, about as big as the palm of his hand. The bells would begin to ring, and still he would write. They would toll loud and long, and his wife would say "he will certainly be late, and then would be running up and down stairs of messengers to see that he was finished, till just as the last stroke of the bell was dying away, he would emerge from the study with his coat very much awry, come down the stairs like a hurricane, stand impatiently protesting while female hands that had no word of comfort for him, would settle his coat collar, calling loudly the while for a pin to fasten together the stubbed little bits of paper aforesaid, which being duly dropped into the crown of his hat, and hooking wife or daughter like a satchel on his arm, away he would start on such a race through the streets as left neither brain nor breath till the church was gained. Then came the process of getting in through crowded aisles, wedged up with heads, the bustle, and stir, and hush to look at him, as, with a master-of-fact, business-like push, he elbowed his way through the pulpit stairs.

After his evening services it was his custom to come directly home and spend an hour or two with his children, as he phrased it, letting himself "run down." This was our "best" season for being with him. He was lively, sparkling, jocose, full of anecdote and incident, and loved to have us all about him, and to indulge in a good laugh.

Often his old faithful friend the violin was called in requisition, and he would play a few antiquated contradances and Scotch airs out of a venerable yellow music-book which had come down the vale of years with him from East Hampton. Arild Lang Syne, Bonnie Doon, and Mary's Dream were among the inimitables; and a contra dance which bore the uncharmed title of "Go to the devil and shake yourself" was a great favorite with the youngsters. He aspired to ardent longings to Money Musk, College Hornpipe, and sundry other tunes arranged in unfavorable keys, although he invariably broke down, and ended his performance with a pshaw! In after years, after his mind began to fail, nothing would so thoroughly electrify him as to hear one of his sons, who was a proficient on the violin, performing those old tunes he had tried so many times to conquer.

These musical performances sometimes inspired him and his young audience to the verge of indiscretion. When mother was gone to bed before him, he could be brought upon by the petitions of the children to extract for them an astonishment and delight the wonders of the double shuffle, which he said he used to dance on the barn floor at corn huskings when he was a young man. But the ravages of these saltatory exercises on the feet of his stockings caused them to be frowned upon by the female authorities to such a degree that the exhibition was a very rare treat. These innocent evening gals hours, like everything else, were a part of his system of regimen. "If I were to go to bed," he would say, "at the key of which I leave off preaching, I should toss and tumble all night. I must let off steam gradually, and then I can sleep like a child."

In fact, he was an excellent sleeper, and usually had touched the pillow till his education the time his mother went to wake him up in the morning. This was invariably the department of the reigning baby, who was solemnly instructed by him that it was necessary to make him by the nose, and kiss him many times before he could be brought to bed.

Offtentimes he would be in bed after his little monitor had called him, professing fears that there was a lion under the bed who would catch his foot if he put it out, and requiring repeated and earnest assurances from the curly head that he should be defended from being eaten up if he rose; and often and earnestly the breakfast bell would ring before he could be induced to launch forth. Great would be the pride of the little monitor, who led him at last gravely into the breakfast-room, and related in baby phrase the labors of getting him up.

MAZZINI TO THE POPE.

SIGNOR MAZZINI has published a solemn address to the Pope on his Encyclical letter. Having shown the fidelity of the anathemas in that letter, he says:

"There was a time when the Popes were the depositaries and guardians of the moral law. Believing in their mission of justice and liberty for all—intrigued against all who sought to violate their power—and ready to suffer for their faith, which then was the faith of the people—the Popes from the fifth to the thirteenth century, aided and promoted the progress which Pio Nono now condemns. But you are both a prince and the servant of princes at the present day. You reign through force, not through faith; your party is corrupt and corrupting; the Sanctuary is surrounded by Neapolitan brigands upon whom you confer your blessing, while you have no word of comfort for the peoples who invoke God's liberty and equality. Your predecessors might and ought, you might and ought to have accompanied us upon the path of discovery and advance, in order to have left us, as Moses left his people, on the borders of the promised land, and have blessed us in dying even as a dying father blesses the children who are to survive him. You expire cursing the spirit of inquiry, cursing the power of intellect, cursing faith in the discovery of the truth, cursing the peoples who seek their freedom, cursing mankind and life itself. An apostate from Jesus and humanity, you condemn yourself to expire in isolation, deprived of all communion with your brother man. As Pope, six hundred years of impotence—the betrayal of every precept of Christ—was a part of his system of regimen. 'If I were to go to bed,' he would say, 'at the key of which I leave off preaching, I should toss and tumble all night. I must let off steam gradually, and then I can sleep like a child.'

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JOSEPH MAZZINI.

A DISLOYAL JUDGE REBUKED.—Shortly after the passage of the first tax bill, Judge Merrick, then of the District Supreme Court (son-in-law to Gov. Wickliffe, of Kentucky), wrote to complain of the deduction of his tax from the amount of his salary, and entered into an elaborate argument to prove that Congress had no right to diminish his salary during his incumbency of the office. About the same time, Gen. Spinner received a letter from a Delaware judge suggesting that there was some mistake in deducting his, as he didn't think enough had been taken out.

The General sent a copy of this letter to Judge Merrick, simply saying that he wanted to let him see the difference between a loyal man and a disloyal judge; and that, while he wouldn't enter at all into the question whether Congress could or could not diminish his salary during his term of office, he begged to suggest to Judge Merrick that Congress might open its d—d court!

The Judge was immensely indignant, and sent the letter to the President. The President referred it in due course to Secretary Chase. The Secretary sent for the Treasurer. When the bluff, grizzly moustached old fellow entered the office, looking for all the world like a great, good-natured bulldog, Mr. Chase quietly handed him the letter. "Wall," said the Treasurer. "Well," said the Secretary, "you wrote it?" "Yes; but, Mr. Secretary, but—why? I'd known he was going to send it to you, but—if I'd known he was a good deal worse!"

Mr. Chase did his best to look solemn, and under took the line of paternal remonstrance. "But, General, there ought to be proper official courtesy at least between the coordinate branches of the government."

"But I said exactly what I thought," persisted the obdurate Treasurer. "Wall, General, all I have to say is, that while your letter is very pertinent on the subject, I'm afraid it was very impudent to the

judge!" Pretty soon thereafter Judge Merrick learned that there was more than he dreamed in the Treasurer's letter. *Unusus did* "spit his d—d Court" and since that day he has had no trouble with the Treasurer about salaries!—*Washington Gazzette of Cincinnati*.

SABBATH MORNING.

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

Lord! then has given us a day in seven,
To us to our souls a Sabbath it may be,
Predictive of the rest of heaven.
And of a nearer intercourses with thee.
Thanks for the boat! and give us grace, we pray,
By thought of that to sanctify the day.

Help us to cast the cares of earth aside,
Shake off its dust, forget its toil and sin,
And sweetly walk with Him, the Crucified,
Theology was sung with much feeling and effect. Before the assemblage dispersed, Col. S. L. Woodford, Commander of the Post, ascended the pulpit and announced that arrangements had been effected for having a grand procession on Tuesday. He then indulged in a brief address, in which he expressed his delight at seeing before him so many hundreds of free men and women. The applause which was frequently given showed that the assemblage were capable of appreciating the points of the speakers.

The chief event of to-day has been the grand jubilee of the colored people, gotten up in honor of their liberation from slavery. The day has been very unpropitious, but notwithstanding that circumstance, the demonstration was large and enthusiastic. The procession numbered about four thousand people, including troops, religious and other societies, firemen, school children, trades, and colored citizens generally. The American flag was displayed at intervals through the columns, and at the head of each society was a banner with an appropriate motto. One of the most pointed features of the procession was a cart drawn by a mule, in which were seated on a block two colored women, a man standing over them ringing a bell and shouting "How much am I offered?" This cart was followed by another, on which was placed a coffin covered with a black pall, the inscription, "Slavery is dead," appearing on each side of the cart. A long train of female mourners walked in the rear of the mock hearse—a portion of the proceedings which would have been improved had young girls, attired in gay dresses, taken the place of the mourners, for we should naturally suppose that the colored people would not be greatly afflicted with grief after having been assured of their freedom. Take the affair as a whole, however, it was very well arranged, and reflects much credit on the parties who were interested in getting it up. Among the active participants, I noticed Gen. Saxton, Col. Woodford, Lieut. Col. Bennett, of the Twenty-first United States Colored Troops, and several other prominent military officers. The navy was represented by Judge Cowley, of Admiral Dahlgren's Staff. The procession passed through the principal streets, till they came to the Citadel square, when they gathered *en masse* to listen to speeches by Gen. Saxton, Col. Woodford, Judge Cowley, Rev. Mr. French, and others, but unfortunately, this portion of the programme could not be carried out in consequence of the rain, which commenced falling soon after the procession had entered on the ground. This jubilee of freedom and freedomen was an event which the citizens of Charleston never before witnessed. I could see, by the expression on the countenances of many of the lookers-on, that the thing was not altogether agreeable, but, of course, they wisely swallowed objections.

ON THE BLOODY HILL THE HOLY MORNING BEGAN.—
It's clouds, it's sunshine, and the rushing wings
Of the free birds, and waters leaping by,
And flowers that bloom in fragrant thankfulness—
Our hearts above them, and thy goodnessless.

Oh! not alone in temples made with hands,
There on their velvet cushions thousands kneel,
And the stoled priests before the altar stand,
While the air trembles with deep organ-peal,
We find God, and his presence dear.

Shall those hours the golden groves fill,
When the sun goes down, and the ocean's edge,
With the soft waves, roll up to the shore,
To whisper some strange legend to the sea,
Or the hills, and the stars, and the ocean's edge.

For all the joy this holy morning brings—
For all its beauty, or in earth or sky—
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And flowers that bloom in fragrant thankfulness—
Our hearts above them, and thy goodnessless.

Shall those hours the golden groves fill,
When the sun goes down, and the ocean's edge,
With the soft waves, roll up to the